

# Vinnie Paz - Problem Solver Lyrics

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[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

My heart cold like when the sea was frozen  
Drug supplying and hold the iron like hemoglobin  
Catch a body on whichever fuckin' beat is chosen  
Murder the church, left the fuckin' cathedral open  
Throw a left hook to the ribs leave em broken  
Box game levitate 'em so that Jesus know 'em  
Walk with God so everyone in Medina know him  
Y'all are casual rappers I have a deep devotion  
Speak when spoken to, bitch, you just a snake snitchin'  
The D supplying, the fiends higher then Blake Griffin  
I don't wanna hit the bitch but the dame trippin'  
I call the shot on who move the rock like Lane Kiffin  
I changed labels but implemented the same system  
I had to walk through the fire so I could gain wisdom  
I see life through the same eyes, same vision  
The watch five figures, lord, and the chain glisten

[Hook]

If you wanna problem, Vinnie is a problem  
And the problem is that I'm a motherfuckin' disease  
I would never hesitate to pull the pistol out  
I always got the problem solver with me  
Makin' money over here makin' money there  
Seein' places you could never possibly see  
My crew thick I don't give two shits  
You can suck my dick you should probably flee

[Verse 2: Scarface]

I rap like there ain't shit to it I just do it  
Light you simple niggas and check they ass when they sewage  
Fuck you if you can't take a joke, shit  
Smoke this. You broke bitch. Lack of focus get your nose bit  
Light that ass up then I send you  
On a mission impossible take flight with my pencil  
As I enlight you with shit I done been through  
The complicated I done make it look simple  
With one squeeze I leave they head with a dimple  
And leaky like an old fat bitch on her menstrual  
You rap style humble I'm still standing  
As hard as they been making them these days I cans till win  
Why the fuck you think they call me an OG?  
The way I handle biz is nothing short of unholy  
I'm ghostly on the block with my top up  
Pistol in my lap you shot wrong you gettin glocked up

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Vinnie]

The knife work nice, all day gentle carver  
And I stay on point like a pencil sharpener  
Matter fact, I'm on point like Tibetan archers  
Move weight legislate like extended caucus  
And I know how the game should be locked up  
I know all the dope fiends veins will be popped up  
I know that y'all claim to be stocked up  
Gun work nice, all your brains will be mopped up  
This beef rearrange your face like collagen  
Cook jums on the same pot my mamma pasta in  
I don't play games I just rock your chin  
You fuck with cops? I never let the impostors in  
See Vinnie give you a whole clip  
I'm an artist, blood decorate the whole shit  
Got knocked, almost did a bid in '06  
I'm smarter now, that's why I conquered this whole shit

[Hook]

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And the problem is that he a mutha-fuckin' disease  
I would never hesitate to pull the pistol out  
I always got the problem solver with me  
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